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POMEROY, OHIO.
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Job Printing, of every description will
be executed with accuracy and neatness.

COURTSHIP AND DISAPPOINTMENT.

Miss Sukey Smith has taken hair,
Her father and the parrot,
Her eyes were green, and looked serene,
Upon her favorite suit.
That suit was a jolly youth,
So trim, so little and brawny,
The yellow hair took him off,
One day to California.
And when I heard that he was gone,
"He never," said I, "or never!"
I shaved myself and greased my shoes,
And tried to look right clever.
I rigged myself from top to toe,
And caught and mounted Robins.
My heart is kept a throbbing,
And when I reached her daddy's house,
It still kept on a thumping.
But when I saw that heavenly maid,
It kinder stopped a jumpin'.
'Twas half past ten, when at her feet
I knelt, and yet ere dinner,
With hoarse speech and winning ways,
I had contrived to win her.
Some months elapsed—to set the day—
I was began to press her,
I urged, entreated, plead in vain—
In vain did I tease her.
While matters were thus cross'd and spill'd,
My clothes all growing seedy,
My rival from the mines returned,
Still for my Sukey greedy.
I saw him kinder side up
And slip his arms around her,
When—heavens and earth! she let him kiss
Those precious lips! Confound her!
I told her that I was surprised—
My eyes had deceiv'd me—
And asked her to renew her vows
And from suspense relieve me.
When don't you think the laral gal,
Her thumb upon her smeller,
Her fingers wriggle as she said—
"Can't come it, little fellow!"

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The dead exceed five-fold the minutes
used in creation.
Texas derives its name from an Indian
word, signifying beautiful.
The people of London, annually drink
about 9000 tons of chalk.
Milk, so nutritious when taken as food,
if injected into the veins acts as a deadly
poison.
In the Arabian, unmarried females more
than sixteen years of age, are regarded as
infamous.
Deborah, from the Hebrew, means a bee;
Rachel, a sheep; Sarah a princess; and
Hannah, the gracious.
In Chaucer's works there are at least thirty
thousand verses which may be said to be
dedicated to love.
There is a plant growing in the springs of
Iceland, which not only flowers, but bears
seeds in water hot enough to boil an egg.
Some curious curiosity-hunter has found
that the number of grains in a bushel of
wheat weighing sixty pounds, is upwards
of 699,000.
The earth, and those planets which, with
their satellites, form what is called the solar
system, moves through space at the rate of
thirty-five miles an hour.
The larvae of the "great goat moth" in-
creases their weight one hundred and forty
times in an hour, and when full grown, are
72,000 times heavier than when first
hatched.
The ancient cooks carried the art to the
most whimsical perfection. They were able
to serve up a whole pig boiled on one side
and roasted on the other.
In the reign of Henry I, about the year
1130, a sheep could be bought in England
for four pence and wheat enough for feeding
one hundred men a whole year cost but a
single shilling.
Snails were a great luxury among the an-
cient Romans. Pliny tells us of a snail, who
invented a mode of fattening snails, by
which a single snail was made to contain
more than a quart.
Smoothing irons seem to be rather a lac-
cination. About the time of Elizabeth and
James I large numbers, inscribed with texts
of scripture, were used for the purpose of iron-
ing.
It has been calculated that if those who
have gone before us to death, were all living,
and distributed equally over the surface of
the earth, the United States would contain a
population of at least three thousand mil-
lions.
In the Canary Islands there are to be found
trees which yield an abundance of pure fresh
milk in the driest seasons. In China, plant-
ing is produced by a certain species of plants;
and in Chili there are trees which daily sup-
ply the people with salt.
Cabbage means the head; hence we say
the kale has cabbaged, the lettuce has cab-
baged, i. e. headed. Hence, also, it is said,
the tailor has cabbaged, meaning in this case,
that parts of the cloth have been rolled up
and packed away like the head leaves of a
cabbage.
It is told, on the best authority, that an
Englishman was introduced to the celebra-
ted John Hunter, who could, and did, as will
throw himself into a state resembling in every
particular actual death. After many suc-
cessful trials, one was at length fatal, for
he awoke no more.
Plants perspire more abundantly than an-
imals. Thus a sun-flower will perspire in a
warm day thirty ounces, or, as it is said, an
inch at seven o'clock. The stem of a vine
cut off near the head, with a bladder
fastened tightly around it, will, in the sun,
soon send off in the form of perspiration sap
enough to swell and burst the bladder.
A gang of incendiaries are infesting Lou-
isville at this time. Their purpose, prob-
ably, is to alarm neighbors and rob the house-
s of those who leave their doors open.

PRACTICAL UTILITY OF PHRENOLOGY.

BY S. H. BARRETT.
NO. 1.
Phrenology, derived from the two Greek
words "Phren," which signifies mind, and
"Logos," discourse, professes to be a sys-
tem of Philosophy of the Human Mind, or
the science of mind. Dr. Gall, a celebrated
physician of Vienna, claims to be the origi-
nal founder. From early childhood he was
a great practical observer of men and things.
He at once perceived that his brothers, sis-
ters, and school-fellows, presented differ-
ent traits of character, peculiar to themselves.
For instance, one was distinguished for the
unsurpassed beauty of his penmanship,
another for painting, another in composition,
another in mathematics, another in lan-
guages, &c. Some were remarkable for the
mildness of their dispositions, while others
were turbulent and morose. He continued
to make further observations. He noticed
that those who had the best faculty of com-
mitting to memory, had full and prominent
eyes. Those that were distinguished for
real kindness and true benevolence, were
high at the top of the frontal portion of the
head. Those that possessed a mean and
selfish disposition, were thick through the
head from ear to ear. Those that evinced
great decision of character, were elevated at
the crown of the head. Those that exhib-
ited great manifestations of mental power,
had bold, high, and prominent foreheads.
In this way Phrenology has arrived to its
present degree of perfection. Scientific and
literary men have examined it with much
caution, among whom are Messrs. Spurz-
heim, Combe, Fowler, and others too nu-
merous to mention. The result of their ex-
amination: have proved satisfactory, bring-
ing to light that man has been shrouded
in darkness for ages. Why, then, do so
many set themselves in hostile array against
that which is so eminently calculated to el-
evate the moral and physical condition of
man, and develop the various powers and
faculties of his expansive mind? There
are many, very many causes for this. One
reason is, the discovery is of recent origin.
People generally have not had sufficient
time to investigate it, and are not therefore
fully prepared to appreciate its intrinsic
merits. Again, many wish to be regarded
as men of science and literature. After ob-
taining a slight knowledge of this science,
they set themselves up as practical Phreno-
logists. In examining heads, they are liable
to make mistakes. These mistakes are un-
justly attributed to some supposed defect in
the science, instead of the profound igno-
rance of the pretended examiner.
Men also possess a combative disposition.
They are ever ready to oppose any new the-
ory, however true, useful, and beneficial to
mankind. This has been the case in all
ages of the world. Harvey's system of the
circulation of the blood, was at first wholly
discarded, and his practice taken from him.
The astronomical discoveries of Galileo
were viewed in the same light. To assert
that the sun remained nearly stationary, and
that the earth performed a revolution around
it once in three hundred and sixty-five days,
turning at the same time on its own axis
once in twenty-four hours, was considered
the height of human folly and delusion.—
Newton's theory of philosophy was, in like
manner, scornfully rejected. But now the
literary world has learned that those useful
and important discoveries, though long com-
bated by the assembled Universe, are based
upon the broad principles of unerring truth.
All intelligent physicians unitedly agree that
Harvey's system of the circulation of the
blood is substantially correct, that Galileo's
discoveries are truths mathematically de-
monstrated, and that Newton's theory was
not the unhappy result of airy speculations.
So it is with Phrenology. Unfortunately it
is now looked upon with utter contempt.
But the glorious era is near at hand when it
will be regarded in a different light,—when
it will be hailed with universal joy all over
this enlightened land.
RUTLAND, Ohio, May, 1851.
FEMALE PURITY.—All the influence which
women enjoy in society—their right to the
exercise of that maternal care which forms
the first and most indelible species of edu-
cation; the wholesome restraint which they
possess over the passions of mankind; their
power of protecting us when young, and
cheering us when old, depend so entirely
upon their personal purity, and the charm
which it casts around them, that to insinuate
a doubt of its real value, is wilfully to re-
move the broadest cornerstone on which
civil society rests, with all its benefits and
all its comforts.
Said a bed-bug, to a mosquito, whom
he chanced to meet, "How is it you extract
so much more of life's current than myself,
when I can bite as severely as you?" "How
can you explain it?" "For particulars see
small bills!" quoted the mosquito, with dig-
nity.
The less married men help their
chamber-maids, the better pleased they will
find their wives.
If you would be cheerful, be busy.
Indolence and low spirits are as nearly re-
lated as whisky, punch and devils.

ICE MOUNTAIN.

A correspondent of the National Intelli-
gencer writing from Romney, Va., furnishes
the following account of the remarkable
natural curiosity existing in that region:
"It lies in the vicinity of North river, a
tributary of the capon or Cacapon, and is
surrounded with hills of some eight hundred
feet in height, while its own elevation is not
over five hundred. It is a common-place
affair to the casual observer, but, on being
inspected, it is found to contain near its com-
mittee a kind of natural ice-house built of
sand-stone. It is subject to the rays of the
sun from nine o'clock in the morning until
evening, and yet the oldest inhabitants of the
country cannot remember the time when an
iceberg of the purest crystal ice could
not be obtained therefrom at all seasons of
the year. The ice is imbedded in the rock,
and in some of the crevices snow, friable
and crystalline as when newly fallen, is of-
ten found in the month of August. As might
be expected, the waters flowing from the
mountains are, by several degrees, colder
than those in the neighborhood. Accu-
mulations of ice similar to this have been
discovered in other sections of Hampshire
county, but none so extensive. To account
for this phenomenon upon scientific princi-
ples is out of my power, but I can see much
plausibility in the following remarks from
the pen of C. B. Hayden, Esq., as published
in Stillman's Journal in 1843:
"The solution, I conceive, is to be found
in the large and unusual collection of rocks,
which from their porous homogeneous texture,
are extremely poor conductors of heat. One
side of the mountain consists of a massive
wall, many hundred feet in thickness,
and heaped up against this, as an abutment,
is a mass of rocks containing several
thousand cubic feet. As the mountain has a
general direction from northeast to south-
west, the talus heap containing the ice has
a northwest exposure. The cavernous na-
ture of this heap would admit the free en-
trance of atmospheric waters, which during
the winter would form ice in the interior of
the mass. The ice thus situated would be
protected from the external temperature by
the non-conducting sides of the refrigerator.
The ice mountain only requires for the
application of the familiar principle upon
which is constructed the common refrigera-
tor, which temporarily effects what the ice
mountain permanently does—a temperature
independent of external causes. This moun-
tain is, in fact, a huge sandstone refrigera-
tor, whose increased and unusual effects,
beyond those of the ordinary refrigerator,
are due to the increased collection of poor
conducting materials which form its sides."
NO APOLOGY FOR CORNS.
The following piece of intelligence as
"good news to the afflicted," which comes
from that high authority Chambers Edin-
burgh Journal. The remedy is simple and
accessible to all. No possible harm can re-
sult from its application. Try it. As Sir
Joshua Reynolds used to say to his pupils
of the Academy, "Perseverance and a little
oil will overcome every obstacle." If corns
can be cured by the application of a little
sweet oil we shall be fully convinced of the
truth of the old fellow's favorite axiom.
NO MORE CORNS.—There is no doubt
some quackery in a corn doctor's trade but
there is more ignorance. For the benefit
both of him and his patients we will dis-
close a secret which will relieve humanity
from a load of misery not less difficult to
bear than it is unprofitable or ridiculous. The
cause of corns, and likewise of the torture
they occasion, is simple friction; and to less-
en friction, you have only to use your oil
in the form of a large sandstone refrigera-
tor, which will absorb the heat of the sun,
and lubricate it with some oily substance.
The best and cleanest thing to use is a
little sweet oil, rubbed upon the affected part.
If the corn is carefully pared, with the
finger, which should be done on getting up
in the morning, and just before sleeping
into bed at night. In a few days the pain
will diminish, and in a few days more it
will cease, when the nightly application
may be discontinued. The writer of this
paragraph suffered from these horrible ex-
cesses for years. He tried all sorts of in-
fallible things, and submitted to the manipu-
lations of the corn-doctor; but all in vain;
the more he tried the more they hurt him;
he wouldn't go; or if they did go, (which hap-
pened once, or twice under the strong pre-
valence of caution,) they were always sure
to return with ten fold venom. Since he
tried the oil, some months ago, he has had
no pain, and is able to take as much exer-
cise as he chooses. Through the influence
of this mild, persuasive, one of the most in-
iquitous of his corns has already taken it
off entirely; the others he still pares at
rare intervals; but suffering no inconvenience
whatever from them, he has not thought
it necessary to have recourse to caustic;
which sometimes, if not carefully used, and
vinegar and water applied at once to the toes,
causes almost as much smart as the actual
cure.

BEAVER ISLAND—MORMON.

We have a community of
some much nearer us than we
for. Two days' sail lands the
Beaver Island, in Lake Michi-
gan, and the Mormons have
pleased to cut off from the world
half the year, as was Cruise
"Monarch of all surveys."
There he will find a branch
Mormon Church, under the prophet
claims to be the true successor
of Joseph Smith. James
quits a community in that island
cutting from the town of the
Northern Island, the island
shall enter upon and occupy the
lands of the island and sea in the
might make right. The island
the group are described as fertile and dis-
ciple, well adapted to the wood and lumber
trade and agricultural purposes, and in the
midst of the best fisheries of the Lakes.—
The Northern Island states that 15,000
barrels of fish were shipped from there the
past season. Saint James is the name of
the Mormon town, and a large emigration
it is looked for this season. WARREN Post
invites the "Gathering" in Mormon poetry.
The first verse reads:
Come all ye Saints without longer delay:
Come up to Big Beaver, for this is the way.
To build again Zion, the Saints best abode,
And anchor your souls in the kingdom of God.
HOMI YE LANDLESS!
Come up to the islands and receive a
perpetual inheritance for yourselves and your
posterity. There is rich and beautiful wild
land here, which will not float away, and
you can have an abundance without money
and without price. Land speculating is a
bald-headed man, by giving each man enough
for his own use, without price, and treading
all sales as frauds upon heirs, and therefore
nullities. There is land enough in the
world for all the people, and God made it;
who shall deny each of his creatures a share?
It is not done here.
From the close of navigation last fall to
the first of April, no mail had been received,
at Beaver Island. The island, however,
claims that the "Saints" had a good time
it, in visiting, feasting and dancing. This
season a sailing packet is to run every week
to Mackinac, and a large vessel is to make
regular trips up and down the Lakes for the
transportation of lumber, &c. The Detroit
Advertiser has letters of late date, which
show an unsettled state of affairs in St. James's
dominions. As the winter wore on, the idle
fishermen became troublesome to St. James,
and he had a whipping post erected for the
punishment of those who spoke reproach-
fully of the Saints and the Prophet, or ques-
tioned his right to rule. The letters state
that several persons were whipped with fifty
lashes upon the bare back, with beat and
hickory rods. Terror was then spread
among those remaining upon the island, and
implicit obedience enforced. A man by the
name of Moore, a Mormon, becoming dis-
affected, left the island, whereupon his prop-
erty, real and personal, was declared con-
fiscated, and was given to another, by virtue of
a royal edict. During the winter, Moore re-
turned upon the ice, and attempted to regain
possession of his house and goods, but was
compelled to flee for his life. He was pur-
sued by St. James, was rescued and de-
fended by a small party of Indians, with
whom he remained and passed the winter.—
Upon the opening of navigation, Moore ob-
tained process at Mackinac against St. James,
and taking the Sheriff, with a posse of fifty
well-armed Indian warriors, went to the
Beaver, to make arrests. St. James, however,
spied out their approach, and suspecting their
object, and with the Royal example of
Charles II and Louis Philippe before him,
he fled again, and took refuge on a
small island some ten miles distant. From
this place he was driven by the Sheriff and
his Aborigine forces, who, at our latest date,
he was still in full pursuit, having captured a large yawl several miles
distant, and a quantity of military stores be-
longing to his Majesty.

MISS DIX—INTERESTING INCIDENT.

The Greenville (S. C.) Patriot, relates the
following interesting incident of Miss Dix:
The other day, in conversation with Miss
Dix, the Philanthropist, during her visit to
Greenville, a lady said to her, "Are you
not afraid to travel all over the country
alone, and have you not encountered dan-
gers and been in perilous situations?" "I
am naturally timid," said Miss Dix, "and
diffident like all my sex; but in order to
carry out my purposes, I know that it is ne-
cessary to make sacrifices and encounter
dangers. It is true I have been, in my
travels through the different States, in peril-
ous situations. I will mention one which
I never forgot. I was traveling alone, and
I had a carriage and driver to convey me
some distance through an uninhabited
portion of the country. In starting, I dis-
covered that the driver, a young lad, had a
pair of pistols with him. Enquiring what he
was doing with arms, he said he carried
them to protect us, as he had heard that ro-
bberies had been committed on our road. I
said to him, give me the pistols, I will take
care of them. He did so, reluctantly.
"In pursuing our journey through a dismal
looking forest, a man rushed into the road,
caught the horses by the bridle, and deman-
ded my purse. I said to him, with as much
self-possession as I could command, "Are
you not ashamed to rob a woman? I have but
little money, and that I want to defray my
expenses in visiting prisons and poor houses,
and occasionally in giving to objects of char-
ity. If you have been unfortunate, are in
distress, and in want of money, I will give
you some. Whilst thus speaking to him,
I discovered his countenance changing, and
he became deathly pale." "My God," he
exclaimed, "That voice!" and immediately
told me that he had been in the Philadelphia
Penitentiary, and had heard me lecturing
some of the prisoners in an adjoining cell,
and that he now recognized my voice. He
then desired me to pass on, and expressed
deep sorrow at the outrage, he had committed.
But I drew out my purse and said to him,
"I will give you something to support
you until you can get into honest employ-
ment. He declined at first taking anything,
until I insisted on his doing so, for fear he
might be tempted to rob some one else be-
fore he could get into honest employment."
Had not Miss Dix taken possession of the
pistols, in all probability they would have
been used by her driver, and perhaps both
of them murdered. "That voice" was more
powerful, in subduing the heart of a robber,
than the sight of a brace of pistols.

BOSTON NOTIONS.

A short time since, in the city of Boston,
a poor fellow, declining under a consump-
tion, was seized under a legal process for a
debt which he was unable to pay, carried to
jail when he was so weak he could with
difficulty raise himself up the steps of the
prison, and there left unvisited by his re-
morseless creditors to terminate his exis-
tence. He soon died. An act of more re-
volting cruelty we have seldom heard of.—
But he was merely a white man, and en-
dured to none of the advantages of a black
skin in this philanthropic age. No com-
mittee of vigilance spied out the track of his
persecutor, or smelt through the stone walls
the fragrance of his woes. The Rev. Philan-
thropy, preached no sermon upon man
bloodhounds; Wendell Phillips invoked
no mob to resist the laws. The American
constitution was not denounced, nor the of-
ficers of the city labelled for the faithful per-
formance of an unpleasant duty. He died
—that sick white man, died, so far as we
hear, without pity or sympathy. Philan-
thropy slept soundly. Its bosom was unaf-
fected.
In a short time a negro came along, pur-
sued by his owner's agent, and claimed as a
slave. Philanthropy is in a blaze. Philan-
thropy has murdered sleep. Large hand-
bills are paraded. Reverend and legal gen-
tlemen implore the multitude to block up the
streets—surround the prison—if need be,
tear up the rails upon the railroad, and at all
events to prevent the execution of the laws.
The militia are obliged to be called out, and
on one side, more time, money and feelings
are expended than would pay the debts of
one hundred such white men as died in jail,
or would honorably purchase the liberty of
fourty slaves.
In view of such transactions it is difficult
to determine which predominates, the dia-
bolical or the grotesque—whether to be
most affected by disgust or a sense of the
ridiculous; nor is it much matter, for they
are both diabolical and grotesque—disgust-
ing and ridiculous. The instigators of such
disgraceful scenes claim to be in hot pur-
suit of a principle, which they can discern
nowhere except in a negro. What an oys-
ter is to a pearl fisher, a negro is to them,
with this difference, that they seem to con-
found the pearl with the oyster, and consid-
er a negro and a principle the same identi-
cal thing. With them white men are sec-
ondary; all principles of government sec-
ondary; even the constitution and laws of
the country secondary. With them the
motto seems to be, "Niggers or death!"
O. S. Journal.

LATE FROM LIBERIA.

Letters from Monrovia to the 13th of Feb-
ruary, state that Liberia will soon become a
large exporter of Cotton. The success which
attends its cultivation is beyond the expecta-
tion of its warmest friends.
The following is a letter from Henry M.
West, who was one of the emigrants sent
out by the New York State Colonization So-
ciety, in the bark "Edgar."
BEXLEY, Liberia, Jan. 20, 1851.
"To the Rev. John B. Finney—
"DEAR SIR: I wrote to inform you of our
safe arrival on the shores of Africa. Our
passage was long and tedious. I like the
country much, particularly the section be-
tween the best in Liberia, which I have
seen. In my opinion it is destined to
be a great place. I am sorry to see such
a spirit of opposition among the colored peo-
ple of the United States, in reference to com-
ing here.
"All the disadvantage that Liberia labors
under at present, so far as I can see, is the
want of good; enterprising, industrious men.
The very men who are now beating their
brains out for the benefit of their oppressors,
are the very ones whom I want to see here.
May they learn wisdom and come.
"Yours respectfully,
"HENRY M. WEST."
It is expected a large number will go out
by the Liberia packet, from Baltimore, a-
bout the first of June. One hundred and
fifty are expected from Virginia. These
emigrants will form the new settlement at
Bassa Cove. A steam engine will be sent
out with the party.
HOW A HEADLESS MAN FEELS.
It is considered on all sides that the body
does not feel any instant after decapitation;
—for the brain being the seat of sensation to
the whole frame, through the medium of
the spinal marrow, every part of the body
beneath the joint where the latter may be
divided, must be deprived of feeling. But
it by no means follows that the head is de-
prived of sensation immediately after decapita-
tion, nor that it may not retain its con-
sciousness for a considerable period.
In support of this unpleasant theory, many
facts are adduced with grave touches for
their authenticity. Among others is the un-
fortunate Queen of Scots, whose lips con-
tinued to move in prayer for at least a quar-
ter of an hour after the executioner had per-
formed his duty. Wind states that having
put his mouth to the ear of a decapitated
criminal's head, and called him by name,
the eyes turned to the side from whence the
voice came; and this fact is attested by Pon-
enello, Moore, Guillaud, Nanche and Al-
dini. On the word murder being called, in
the case of a criminal executed for that crime
at Coblenz, the half closed eyes opened wide
with an expression of reproach at those who
stood around.
This is recorded in the Medical Gazette;
but whether it be believed or not, we see
nothing in the theory or recorded fact, to less-
en the physiological possibility of con-
science after decapitation. In diseases and
dislocation of the spinal marrow, the mind
remains in full possession of all its faculties,
although all the lower limbs are utterly de-
void of feeling—and at what point of separa-
tion are we justified in saying the mind
loses its rational power? If the brain
retain the images of vision and the form of
touch, long after the objects which created
them are withdrawn, why may we not sup-
pose that it retains them after a sudden op-
eration of the guillotine? Like the thigh of
an amputated leg, which feels its loss for
days, and even weeks after the operation; it
may remain in imaginary possession of its
corporeal members, until the curtains of ob-
livion are gathered around its fading vision,
and it sinks to repose in the chambers of
death.
HARD OF HEARING.
A pious deacon in one of the orthodox
churches of Connecticut was somewhat dis-
tinguished for zeal beyond his knowledge,
and his heart yearned for a more extended
field of usefulness. He became seized with
a desire to sound the gospel trumpet, and
stand in a prominent position upon the walls
of Zion. After being much exercised in
his mind by questions of duty on this sub-
ject, he repaired one day to lay the matter
before his pastor.
The venerable clergyman of the parish
was an exceedingly good man, a shrewd ob-
server of human nature, and was qualified
by his great experience to give proper ad-
vice on this occasion. The worthy deacon,
who was rather deaf, was ushered into the
pastor's study, and after a rehearsal of his
anxious mental exercises, stated to his astor-
ishing pastor that he had lately received "a
call" from the Lord to preach the gospel.
The Reverend gentleman was rather per-
plexed at first to decide upon the proper
way to meet this case of hallucination; but,
as he had a spice of waggery in his composi-
tion, and the case required prompt treat-
ment, he put on one of his peculiar smil-
ers, and applying his mouth to the deacon's ear
he exclaimed, "I don't doubt, brother F—
that you are sincere in believing that you
have received a call to preach, but, as you
are rather hard of hearing it is very possi-
ble, and I think, likely, that you misheard
the Lord!"
The deacon was dumfounded, but the
sight of the ponderous tomes of theology
which composed the minister's library, helped
him to approach his true position, as he felt
that it would be impossible for him to
wade through them in a course preparatory
to preaching. He accordingly returned to
his avocations, contented to wait for a louder
"call."—Yankee Blade.

PHILOSOPHICAL.—The reason why the
egg of monarchy is not hatched from the
political quarrels in this country is because
the whites will not bear the yoke.
Nearly twenty-five hundred persons
signed the temperance pledge, in Zanesville,
under the labors of Mr. Gould.